

# WEAKNESS IN DEFENSE HAS BEEN PENN STATE'S BIG DRAWBACK

## TO USE TWO SUBSTITUTES

If Keystone State Eleven Hasn't Plugged Gaps in Defense, It Is Doomed to Defeat Against Whirlwind Georgia Tech Team Here Saturday.

By William Abbott.

OF the North-South encounter Saturday on the Polo Grounds Penn State will send out a team of unusual physical strength and equipped with a great scoring punch. Even in the game with Harvard the Pennsylvanians did not reveal all their attacking power. While a free scoring aggregation Penn State has been uncertain on the defense. Inability to stop the other side has been Penn State's chief defect all season. Similar weakness on the Polo Grounds will mean disaster against such a powerful offensive combination as Georgia Tech.

Penn State will be forced to use two substitutes against the Golden Tornado—Hills at left tackle in place of Madeira, a veteran whose leg snapped in the gruelling battle with the Crimson and Cornwall at fullback, who will go in for Hess, who also was injured in the Cambridge melee. Capt. Snell, regular fullback, returned to practice this week after an slight operation. He will accompany the team to this city, but will be saved for the important clash with the Middles next week at Philadelphia.

Hugo Bezdek has coached four years at Penn State, and they have been successful years. He says this season's eleven is the biggest physically he has ever turned out. For the most part it is a "young" team, although the new regulars have been variety substitutes for one and two years.

Penn State eleven under Bezdek represent a system like Chicago teams under Stagg, and the old victorious Harvard combinations under Haughton. Bezdek has coached football nearly twenty years in the Middle West, Pacific Slope and the East. His teams have all carried the characteristic Bezdek label.

Bezdek not only knows the gridiron game, but possesses the masterful conquering spirit that inspires his pupils to prodigious feats. Bezdek is not a one-act specialist. Before coming to Penn State in 1917 he managed the Pittsburgh National League Baseball Club. Taking charge at the State College, Bezdek quickly improved its football prestige. In 1918-20 Penn State was ranked with the leading eleven in the country. The outlook this season didn't look so promising, with the loss of such stars as Way and Haines. Bezdek, however, plugged numerous substitutes and the eleven's advancement has been startling.

Penn State, while very anxious to beat Harvard, employed on simple plays. The old-fashioned delayed pass was used so successfully that Halfback Wilson, a newcomer, in a series of plunges gained sixty-five yards through the middle of the Crimson line. There were no elaborate running plays. Nothing exceptional in the team's aerial attack. The forward passes were shot by Quarterback Killinger in a random fashion either to Lightner, who sprinted out to the right wing, or diagonally across the field to McCollum, left end.

When Harvard, with the leading eleven in the country, came to the field, Penn State's offense was not impressive. The Crimson backs jammed through the big Pennsylvania line in a way that convinced Georgia Tech scouts who were present that their brilliant backs could do likewise.

In the absence of Snell Saturday the Penn State machine will be led by Killinger. He was the regular quarterback in 1920 and is the backfield's mainstay this year. Killinger does the kicking, throws all the passes and is a dangerous runner. Killinger plays on the college's base-back and has had the experience enables him to hurl the pigskin with notable skill.

Lightner, halfback, weighs 178 and stands 5'11. He was substitute two years and excelled in many important games. Lightner is not only a fine runner but a clever receiver of passes. Wilson, the other halfback is a newcomer who made his mark in the Harvard game. He is a little out of the knife type who shoots through the smallest of openings.

With both Snell and Hess unavailable, Cornwall, a 184-pounder, has been groomed to fullback, although at the last minute Knabb may be used. Both are heavy, strong backs. McCollum and Hufford, the ends, are veterans who held their positions through the 1920 campaign. Both are aggressive, sure tacklers and fast down-pass catchers.

Hills will be left tackle. Instead of Madeira, who was injured in the Harvard battle, he was a substitute last year. The other tackle is Jay McMahon, a half Indian and a giant in build. McMahon tips 215 and towers 6'7 in height. He is a veteran and is a champion wrestler when not tossing football opponents around.

### PENN STATE'S ELEVEN FOR GEORGIA TECH. GAME.

Player	Pos.	Weight	Ht.
McCollum	L.E.	178	5'11
Hills	L.T.	180	5'11
Baer	L.G.	200	6'00
Bentz	Centre	190	5'08
Bendenek	R.G.	185	5'10
McMahon	R.T.	215	6'07
Hufford	R.E.	170	5'11
Killinger	Q.B.	160	5'09
Wilson	L.H.B.	165	5'08
Lightner	R.H.B.	178	5'10
Cornwall	F.B.	184	6'00

Here's the order of games: Lebanon, Gettysburg, North Carolina, Lehigh, Harvard, Georgia Tech, Navy and Pittsburgh. If this husky schedule can be completed without a hitch, Penn State will have a big voice about the award of the Eastern championship this year.

Bezdek could muster two capable reserves for every position. Before the end of the season they may all be called into action, as Penn State's schedule is the toughest of any college in the East.

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"I've seen some funny things outside the ring, too," went on the Tin-Eared Sport. "Went over to see Hugo Kelly train for Stanley Ketchel at Croll's Gardens once. A college guy named Harvey Stiles went with me. Harvey was a nice fellow, played tennis and football and liked to box a little. He asked Hugo if he could put the gloves on to see what it felt like to box with a professional. Hugo agreed. After they'd boxed a minute Hugo let one go and nearly knocked Harvey's head off and the college kid pulled back his right hand and swung over his shoulder and long as a bat's leg, looked over in the air and fell on his face, knocked cold. Five minutes later when Hugo woke up, he rolled over and blinked a few times, and then he said:

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MORE TO BE DESIRED THAN A CUT OF THE GATE RECEIPTS - IS THE LETTER - THAT'S ALL HE WANTS

THE HIGH PRICES announced for Army-Navy football tickets has resulted in many protests being made to officials at West Point and Annapolis. Heated demands are being made that officials explain why \$6 are being asked for the pasteboards.

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"The TRICK."

"Well, Herrera gives Terry an awful time. He whallops Terry all over the ring, and for the first time in his life since he climbed up Oscar Gardner's legs after a knockdown Terry finds his arm up at his chin.

"Sam Harris, a Texan, Terry's corner, nearly has heart failure as the Mexican bumps 'em off Terry's chin. In the fourth round McGovern, is winded and dizzy, and Sam sends him out in the fifth with instructions to take any chance in the world to get Herrera on the mat. There's a wild mix-up and Terry cracks Aurelio and drops him to his knees. If Herrera had got up it might have been over for Terry had about shot his bolt. But Herrera turns around deliberately, still on his hands and knees, and looking for Joe Humphreys. Joe is standing in Herrera's corner with his hands in his pockets. He don't lift a paw. Herrera watches for Joe's hand to wave, and the referee counts 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20. When Herrera realized he had been counted out he rushed over to his corner to see Joe and ask why he didn't give the signal, but Joe wasn't there. Joe had gone. Herrera wasn't a quick thinker then, and it was about four days before he had it figured out. By that time Joe was on the way East with Terry and Sam.

"How does that show Herrera wasn't game? I'll tell you. He wasn't hurt when he went down, and you can't keep a game man on the floor waiting for a signal, but it's safe to get up. Herrera knocked out a lot of good men after that, but when he met a regular gemmer he never hit his hardest punch. He fought that Nelson twenty rounds, but

Bat with everything but the bucket, got discouraged, and Bat won the decision.

"I've seen some funny things outside the ring, too," went on the Tin-Eared Sport. "Went over to see Hugo Kelly train for Stanley Ketchel at Croll's Gardens once. A college guy named Harvey Stiles went with me. Harvey was a nice fellow, played tennis and football and liked to box a little. He asked Hugo if he could put the gloves on to see what it felt like to box with a professional. Hugo agreed. After they'd boxed a minute Hugo let one go and nearly knocked Harvey's head off and the college kid pulled back his right hand and swung over his shoulder and long as a bat's leg, looked over in the air and fell on his face, knocked cold. Five minutes later when Hugo woke up, he rolled over and blinked a few times, and then he said:

"The first time I saw Herrera was when he came up from Bakersfield to fight Terry McGovern in Frisco, and believe me, if it hadn't been for Joe Humphreys that night he'd have knocked Terry for a cot in the county hospital. Herrera had knocked out every man he fought, but McGovern was the first big leaguer to come his way. His manager came up all covered with diamonds he'd won on Aurelio out in the sticks, and ready to bet a couple of old fields. When the boys got into the ring, Joe Humphreys, who had come out from New York with Terry, was sitting in a chair just behind the Mexican's corner, wearing boots and a big Stetson hat, like an oil man or a rancher. As soon as Herrera came in—being first by ten minutes or so—Humphreys slipped up to Herrera and sang him a song:

"Listen, kid, whippersnapper, I've bet the works on you, and you've got the biggest chance in the world. I've been East and seen this guy, McGovern, and he ain't so much. All he's got is a kick, and if he puts you down you've got to watch him when you get up. If he should knock you down, take your time. Don't jump up in a hurry. I'm going to stay right back of your corner, and if McGovern should drop you, you turn and watch me and I'll wave my hand